ROBERT L. STEVENSON DEAD

MEAGRE DETAILS OF HIS SUDDEN

Mis Beath Bue to Apoplexy and His Body Rests on the Summit of Pan Mountain— The Career of the Famous Novellst. LONDON, Dec. 17 .- A despatch to the Star, dated Apia, Samos, Dec. 8, confirms the report that Robert Louis Stevenson, the novelist, died suddenly a few days ago from apoplexy. His body was buried on the summit of Pas Moun-

tain, 1,300 feet high.

The Westminster Gazette, in an article on the death of Robert Louis Stevenson, says that, although Mr. Stevenson was anything but apo-plectic, there is little doubt that his sad and untimely end was due to apoplery induced by the heat of the climate. He left a new novel half completed. The Gasette says he was among the most loveable of modern writers, and the news of his death will be heard with the keenest regrets. Perhaps no author of recent years has enlisted so much personal interest on the



ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. The Pall Mall Gozette says that in letters recently written Mr. Stevenson said he had two novels practically completed, though he could not be induced to part with them until they had received finishing touches. One is entitled "The Chief Justice's Clerk," the plot of which was read portions of this work regard it as his masterpiece. The other book, entitled "St. Ivee," is the story of a French prisoner who made his stirring adventure in a romantic district in Scotland. Mr. Stevenson had many shorter tales sketched out. He loved Samos better than any other place except Scotland. His wife, being in terviewed lately, said: "We mean to live in Samoa always, and leave our bones there." Andrew Lang, in a column sketch written for

the News, says: "In a letter which I received from him only last week he displayed for the first time in his correspondence and my long friendship to him a certain anxiety about himself. He was haunted with a dread of paralysis and some lingering mental malady like Dean Swift's."

The Dully News learns that Mr. Stevenson's new novel, entitled "Northern Lights," was

new novel, entitled "Northern Lights," was completed shortly before his death, and will be published soon.

Mr. Stevenson's aunt, Miss Balfour of Edinburgh, received a letter from his mother, dated at Samoa on Nov. 4, giving cheering accounts of his health. His uncle, Dr. Balfour of Edinburgh, received a letter from Mr. Stevenson last week saying that he was better.

The Tinus hears from Sydney that advices just received from Samoa, announcing his death, say that for a long time he had been in unusually robust health, and lately had done a great deal of literary work.

The Samoans bore the body to the mountain, being obliged to cut a road through the thick bush covering the sides of the hill from base to peak. peak.
EDINBUROH, Dec. 17.—The relatives of Robert
Louis Stevenson discredit the report of his death.
They have heard mething of it except what has been printed in the newspapers here.

Robert Louis Stevenson, who made all the world know him by writing "Treasure Island." "Dr. Jekyli and Mr. Hyde." "Kidnapped." and "The Wreckers." died in his Samoan home lither in the first week of this month or in the last of November. The cable message from



Auckland. New Zealand, does not give the exact date. This great novelist, who was only 43 years old, went to Samoa a few years ago, avowedly to prolong his life until he should have written one more novel. He died after having written one more novel. He died after having written four, with the fifth novel, which he had begun in his island home, half finished.

Stevenson was born in Edinburgh in 1350, and was the son of Thomas, and grandson of Robert Stevenson, both of whom were civil engineers, and distinguished as builders and designers of lighthouses. He, too, it was intended by his father should be a civil engineer, and for some time after he was graduated from the miversity at Edinburgh he studied his father's profession, but in this work he made no progress, and gave it up, with his father's consent, to begin the study of the law. He displayed no more liking or enthusiasm for the law;than he had in his study of mathematics, and the accidental acquaintance of Sidney Coldin, who had aiready achieved some success as a writer, seems to have been the small thing which diverted Stevenson into his famous career. As a boy, however, he had displayed a very marked tendency toward a literary career, but according to his own memories. he had been so impressed with his father's declaration that itterature was in profession, that he would, he said, have continued in the law had it not been for the opportunity Sidney Coldin made for him to appear in print. Stevenson was educated in the public schools and the University of Edinburgh. He was a sickly boy, and in the university was noted rather for his avoidance of study than for any scholarly achievement. He has not denied that this is his own description of himself as a university student: "Lean. ugly, tille, unpopular " " changing humors, fine occasional purposes of good, flitching acceptance of evil, infinite yawnings during lecture, and unquenchable gusto in the leav. He

turn. and unquenchable guste in the delights of trunnity."

But he was graduated, and, as has been said, entered thereafter on the study of the law. He was about 22 years old before his friend Coldin induced him to offer to the portfolio the first story of his ever published. "Roads." It is probable that at this time Stevenson had written a number of short stories which he afterward published, and it is not improbable that some of his more important work, published years afterward, was written before his first story was published. As a schoolboy and university student he was constantly writing and rewriting. Whatever classic he happened to be reading would be his model for the time, and working on these various models which ranged from Horace to Thackeray, he would devote days to the pailshing and perfection of phrases. His second nublished work was the result of an illness which first cent him away from Scotland, and which kept him a traveller and an exile therafter until his death. When he was 23 years of age he was him a traveller and an exile therafter until his death. When he was 23 years of age he was ordered, owing to his illness, to go to Mentonie, where he wrote "Ordered South." This work attracted the notice of only the most observant crities who called attention to the polish and finish of its style.

A year or two later, still in pursuit of health, Stevenson came here and journeyed to California. Instead of crossing the ocean in a comfortable manner, as his health surely warranted him in doing. Stevenson took a steerage passage for the sake of getting material, which he could not otherwise get, for use in a novel which he had planned, but which by the way, was never published, and was nover, in fact, more than outlined. With the same purpose he went from this city to San Francisco on an immigrant train, and arrived in that city an unshorm, unkempt, wretched-looking invalud. But Stevenson fook letters to san Francisco which insured him a warm ocception in a Bohemian circle where he met the hady who afterward became his wife. His story of his first California experiences, published in Longman's Magazine, attracted wide attention, and was the beginning of his popularity as a writer, which from that time grew rapidly. Stevenson returned to Europe, and again met in Paris Mys. Samuel thaborne, whom he had first met in San Francisco, and whom he married in California in laste, such after Mrs. Calaura had obtained a divorce. Mr. Oskume was the private secretary of the last california Senator. Letand Stanford, and a paculiar feature in tearing tractive. A year or two later, still in pursuit of health, divires. Mr. thebrine was the private secretary of the late California Senator, Letand Stanford, and a poculiar testure of Stevenson's marring was that the bride was "given away" by her divinged husband. Stevenson and his wife, he is search of a climate where his weak lings would be benefited, want to live in a deserted

mining camp on Howell Mountain, about fifty miles north of San Francisco, where he wrote the "Silverado Squatters."

Soen after that Stavenson, with his wife and her daughter, made a long younge among the South Pacific Islands when he first visited Apia, the principal town of the Samoan Islands, which he made his final home. He returned to San Francisco in 1884, and found that the civilized world from which he had been so long absent had pronounced the author of "Treasure Island" a genius, and that the publishers of England and America were anxious to bid for his further work. In the following two or three years Stevenson produced an enormous amount of work, although all the time suffering greatly from ill health. In 1887 he went to the Adiron-dacks, and for a time derived great benefit from the invigorating all of that region, but he "wore commined learning and the start angain of the work of the settle of the start of the settle of the start of the start of the start of the settle of the start of the start angain, where a home for the rest of his days. He went to Samoa with his wife, his stepdaughter, a Mrs. Joseph Strong, and his stepson, Lloyd Osborne, who has appeared paperently for the purposes of copyright only as a collaborator in the work which he has done in his Island home.

Stevenson purchased an estate of 400 acres a short distance out from the town of Apia, where he built a cottage after the native style of architecture, but which was finished and furnished within in rich and luxurious style, although many absurd stories have been written about his living in the manner of the natives. His daughter, Mrs. Strong, was educated in Paris as an artist, and provided the illustrations which he sent to this country and to England with his work. He became physically stronger than he burgh, and produced an enormous amount of "copy" during the years when he was popularly reported to be living an ide and half-wild life.

In the December number of the Fortnightly Review Mr. Stevenson's work in which he says:

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THE CASCO.

Mr. Stevenson's Yacht.

his congeners: a gypsy, a vagrant, a Bohemian, and not a citizen, except in so far as the tax coil lector has compelled him. Doubless his ilhealth has kept him away from the active business of life; in Samoa he has shown himself willing to stir against oppression. Whatever the cause, from choice or chance, the fact remains that after all the years he has lived among us he writes as a so-journer, an Egyptian, having no fixed foot, no strong ties, to any place or employment save his art. He is elusively cosmopolitan, the aspecta of life that interest him are peculiar to no age or country. If I wish to summarize his defects in a word I should say unhomeliness.

"In the quest for situations where men shall be thrown upon their inward resources, deserted by the guidance of usage, he is forced to tread continually upon the confines of the impossible and scour the world for scenes in unknown corners of of the Pacific and mysterious purilieus of great towns, where imagination is externally expectant. It limits, two, his repertous purilieus of great towns, where imagination is externally expectant. It limits, two, his repertous purilieus of great towns, where imagination is externally expectant. It limits, two, his repertous purilieus of great towns, where imagination is externally expectant. It limits, two, his repertous purilieus of great towns, where intagination is the 'Suicide Ciub,' ngot hunters and pirates in 'Treasure Island,' Jacobites and fugitives from justice in 'Kidnappod,' pursuers of transcedental medicines in 'Dr. Jekyli,' traders in the 'South Sea Tags,' speculators in 'The Wrecker' (Mr. Stevenson only recognizes commerce when it is a gamble); even Mr. David Balfour is an adventurer, too, engaging, like 'Socrates in the republic, in a wild-goose chase after justice."

"Only a few of the earlier stories deal a gamble; even Mr. David Balfour is an adventurer, too, engaging, like Socrates in the republic, in a wild-goose chase after justice.

" Only a few of the earlier storics deal principally with courtship, and in them people are violently, boisterously in love. For a painting of strong but not ignoble passion, whipped to fury by exciting circumstances, it would be hard to better the 'Pavilion on the Lakes.

" In the later books, singularly enough, love plays a stronger part. Henry Durie's silent devotion to his wife is finely drawn in 'The Master of Ballantrae;' in 'Catriona' we have, for the first time from Mr. Stevenson, what is ordinarily described as a love story, " He has written the best books of travel in the language, if one looks to literary interest and not to geographical curiosity. " What I may call Mr. Stevenson's personal style (as apposed to the dramatic narration) has a curiously marked feature in its latinity; evidently a consequence of straining the vocabulary to comply with his requirements of sound."



KING TEMBINORA DINING WITH MR. STEVENSON.

This critic, writing when news was received that Mr. Stevenson's health was greatly restored in Samoa, concludes as follows: "And though the South Seassend us these fruits of his restored health—they never sent us more welcome merchandise—it is impossible, it would be ungracious, to forget that this man for years, during the long uphill labor of an art that to him at least, did not come instinctively, strove with the ravages of disease; and yet never in all that time did he let despondency infect his writings with an unmanity note, nor uttered for himself or for humanity the voice of despair."

Mr. Stevenson personally was a fascinating man. He liked men. The present writer frequently met Mr. Stevenson while he was a guest of the Bohemian Club in San Francisco. There the clubmen who were writers and artists would find Stevenson late at night, as late as any of them, even the morning newspaper men, would remain with him to talk. He liked best to talk with men who had, as had he, lived much in the mountains of California, about the hills, the old mines, the animais, and the trees, of the country where the Silverado squatters lived. He would talk or listen to others talk for hours, but never about himself or about his work. KING TEMBINOKA DINING WITH MR. STEVENSON.

Compers No Longer President of the Fed-

DENVER, Dec. 17. At the convention of the Federation of Labor to-day Mr. John McBride, President of the United Mine Workers was elected President to succeed Mr. Samuel Gompers. The vote atood: Gompers, 237: McBride, 1.182. It was voted to transfer the head-quarters of the Federation from New York city to Indianapolis.

Gov. Flower Hasn't Received Lincon's

ALBANY, Dec. 17, ... Gov. Flower returned homfrom New York city to-night. He said that he had not yet received the report of Referee Linson in District Attorney Fellow's case and that the report that he had removed Col. Fellows was not true.

> Corrected and Greatly Improved. From the Elisten Advertise.

From the Elision Advertises:
A young man accompanied by a very preity young lasty was driven to the Batthun House last evening in a carriage. The young man registered as Charles F. Mose and lasty. Maple Run, I'a. Later in the evening the young recopie visited the heading M. E. Chircin, and were united in marriage. The happy counie returned to the hotel, and the groom, with a broad smile, approached the clork's deak and grasping a pen wrote the word "wife" over "lady."

A BATCH OF NEW PIECES. THREE OLD ONES REPRODUCED BY

STOCK COMPANIES.

First Performances in Town of "A Back Number," "Special Delivery," "In the Tenderioin" and "The Side Show"— "Esmeralda" and "The Amazons" Again The outlying theatres had the four plays that were peformed last evening for the first times in New York, and the central theatres had none; but there were renewals of old pieces by stock companies to command attention. "The Amazona" was restored to the Lyceum stage in al most precisely the condition in which it had been when taken away hast spring. The only appreciable difference was that Isabel Irving appeared as one of the boyish girls, the others being Katharine Florence and Bessie Tyree, as before. Three handsome young actresses, those, with tact and charm enough to travesty masculinity, each in the manner de-manded by her rôle, without a touch of immod-

actresses, those, with tact and charm enough to travesty finasculinity, each in the manner demanded by her rôle, without a touch of immodesty or vulgarity. The round dozen of players engaged were the pick of the Lyceum company, and they gave the requisite polish and lightness to the matter of the buriesque comedy.

A play that had not been forgotten in teyens of disuse, but had remained in very pleasant memory, was "Esmeralda" at Palmer's. Here was an opportunity to judge whether the art of writing comedies had advanced in America during a decade. This dramatization of Frances Hodgson Burnett's story by William Gillette had once held the stage of the Madison Square a year, and had then been deemed an artful thing as well as an agreeable representation of human nature. Would it hold its place in the regard of an exacting audience in 1804? Well, it did not. Its good qualities of homely pathos and racy humor were as true and appealing as ever, but the actuating motives of the personages who did the pathetic and humorous things were absurdly inadequate. Mr. Palmer's company was not at fault. The Carolina farmer, as portrayed by Mr. Holland, was a lovable old fellow, but why did he not save his daughter from being affianced to the Parisian whom she detested? Miss Russell's nativeté was no less pretty than it had been before, but now it came nigh to being regarded as foolishness. Mr. Richman was manly as the rustic lover, but what made him fail to marry the girl at once when he found her in a foreign city? The answers to these questions, and to others touching the reasons for the character's conduct, were given in the story but not in the play, and their absence would condemn the piece if it were newly produced to-day. However, the faultiness of "Esmeralda" did not render it unenjoyable to last hight's audience. Party through the generality excellent acting, and party through the meris above attributed to the work liself, it won considerable of appreciative application of modern stagecraft to the illustration of refi

green goods crook. The plays seen in the Bow-ery are not often pernicious; nor would this one call for much condemnation if it did not make exhibits of the two notorious characters named. It illustrates crime and criminals, but draws moral lesson from them, and is no worse in that respect than many another from "Jack Sheppard" to "Gismonda." In the present case, however, the scenes are in the l'enderloin, and that is the same as saying they are coarse and tough. They run through Broad-way, a police station, a low drinking place, and a gambling house. The things that happen in them are of no dramatic account whatever, the sole apparent object being to exploit criminality, with Gould and Appo as central objects of interest. That sort of degradation of the stage is deplorable.
The two immoral celebrities names were printed last in the bill, but their personalities The two immoral celebrities' names were printed last in the bill, but their personalities were first in the regard of the audience, as they were meant to be. The majority bestowed the best attention on the paris of sould and Appe, as represented by the two men in person. They were greeted by applause, which may have stirred up envy in the heart of Mr. Bryton and others in the cast. Appo was a contemptible exhibit to look at. He was small of stature and had a squeaking voice. His costume was that of a dude sport, and his smoothly shaven face and slight stature gave to the middle-aged man a youthful appearance. He does not say much, and were it not for his disrepute could not have got a place among the least of the subordinates. He appeared as a weakling sort of "wait ing gentleman" in several scenes. Incidentally he saved a man from being swindled by a sharper and was the protector of innocence. There was a reproduction of the interior of a "green goods" den, for which Appo was aupposed to be a "sterer." First a countryman, who has a farm hear Jamaica. Long island, appeared as a customer. He pays his \$450 in good money, and the keeper of the place sells him \$16,000 in supposed "green goods." The "green goods" real bills, examined and approved by the farmer—are put into a leather by a confederate of the keeper. The farmer takes the substitute and departs, unconscious that he has been swindled. The next customer is a man about whom there are no signs of verdancy. He does not give the swindlers an opportunity to cheat him and seizes the first bag. As he is on the point of going the keeper commands him to halt and surrender the bag. He refuses to obey, and the keeper nims a pistoi at him. Hefore the keeper has a chance to fire the customer fires and the keeper no miss a pistoi at him. Hefore the keeper has a chance to fire the customer of the same and the same tendent waxed. His once infamous Sans Souic dive is a scene in the pidy. Gould steps in and stops a fight. In loud, melodramatic tones he informs the brawlers were first in the regard of the audience, as they officer. We are just about to close the doors, and there'll be no more trouble." Good speaks of himself as "I. Tom Good," and in the dialogue his name is mentioned with a frequency which is intended to leave he doubt as to his identy in the minds of the audience. His emphatic "I. Tom Good, is in striking contrast to Appo's mild "I, George Appo," Good is on the stage altogether about fifteen minutes, and he has a great deal of arduous work on hand. What with standing off the police, repressing hilarity, quelling quarreis, and managing the Sars Souch, Good has a busy quarter of an hour of shameful assault upon the drama.

James B. Mackie, with an "unequalled cast eral shapely women with nimble toes, presented The Side Show" to a sociable audience at Niblo's last night. Mackie was again "Grims sey. Me Roy," and his mouth now stretches from ear to ear. He played the part of

SUBSTANTIAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

COWPERT HWAIT'S Fark Row and Chatham Sq.

Tuesday,

Eider-down Robes. bound with wide Satin Ribbon, fastened with Silk Girdle,

December 18th.

\$5.85, "Ladies' Maids" and Nurses'

Aprons, fine quality,

35 cts. Lord & Taylor,

a "fir kid with lots of fun on his hands" and he worked hard. The side show proved to be one of those plays with a disappearing plot. The "unequalied cast" tumbled on the stage through doors, windows, and from the flies when the curtain wentup, and there the plot ended. It was simply an excuse to assemble a number of specialists, and some of them proved to be clever.

Walio Whipple played a "Weary Walker" of a character that wasn't much to look at, but when he found an opportunity to scatter a little sand on the stage he gave an exhibition of eccentric wing dancing that caused his audience to suspend its fruit eating. The swish of she skirt dancers, who followed him, was softened by the stealthy crackling of peanut shells.

The second scene was the interior of a side show, according to the bills, and there were introduced Howery girls of the type to be found on the stage, equilibrists, contortionists, and dancers of many varieties. Some of the specialists who added to the gavety of the performance were George H. Turner, W. H. Trueheart, Tony Kennedy, Klittle Glimore, Helen Russell, Laura Ashby, Sadie Spencer, Maud Winston, and Louise Sanford.

A play had its first New York trial last even-

A play had its first New York trial last even ing at the Harlem Opera House that would have been more generally pleasing if it had been brought to the other theatre in 125th street. It was "A Back Number," and was written by E. E. Kidder. It afforded a dual rôle for William Collier, its most conspicuous actor, and in outlining for him two very different sorts of characterizations, it nearly divided its story into two distinct parts, which were told in alternate installments. One of these was melodramatic in places; the other

were told in alternate installments. One of these was melodramatic in places; the other farcical, and carrying a trace of interpolated specialties. At the Opera House only the latter portion proved fully effective; at the Columbus even the mest sombre pelssages would have been heartly applauded.

It began with Mr. Collier as a country schoolmaster, a melancholy young fellow given to quoting copybook mottoes and so sure of his own unworthiness, as measured by his severe standard, that he had not the courage to press his love suit. Believing it to be hopeless, he withdehw to the schoolhouse and put his head down on his hands disconsolately, appearing in that position. Then a sympathetic urchin closed the shutter, hiding from view a person who left the impression of being altogether too melancholy for dramatic use. In a moment the shutter was pushed back from the inside showing the man still in his helpless attitude, but, to the observers' complete surprise, Mr. Collier came upon the stage a moment later in his other guise. Then the fun began and was kept up until such times as the dramatist had the soleum pedagogue reappoar. The newcomer was a worthless young scamp, fond of drink, disliking work, and the blackest sheep of the village. Mr. Collier gave to him much the manner of the typical stage Bowery boy; his elbows and wrists came in for that tough's expressive twists in his gestures, and his gift of repartee was remarkable and furnished the chief item of entertainment. Meeting a drummer from the city, he outdid him in worldly knowledge and gave a specialty in pantomine showing the way to get a drink without money and now to strip an opponent at poker. Later, in closing an old, fashioned quadrille, he proved that he knew a thing or two about jig dancing. In each of the play's three acts he had a snell of being the schoolteacher, and in every instance the audience had reason to regret the change, though in the last two acts these intervals were filled in by two pairs of comic lovers and a little of conventional There would not be much to say for or against "In the Tenderloin," a new drama by Edmund E. Price, which was produced at the People's last evening, but for the presence in it of Tom Gould, the dive keeper, and George Appo, the

rentional villatiny.

But the greatest relief of these times came through Edward Clark, a boy who played a dirty faced country urchin so well as to rank easily second to Mr. Collier. This pair, and two or three fairly well-drawn country characters, furthree fairly well-drawn country characters, fur-nished all that was entertaining in "The Back Number." Mr. Collier's audience would have liked more of him as the scape, grace, and liked him so well in that nart that they tried hard to approve of him in the other, but the best liked thing the schoolmaster did was to give an imitation, naturally a good one, of the good-for-nothing.

Some of the current dramas for the amuse ment of the multitude make heroes of every day sort of men. In "Special Delivery," which was produced at the Columbus Theatre last evening, a letter carrier was the most im-portant of the personages. David M. man through a great deal of vicissitude before giving him a special delivery from the persecution of the villain. The honest young fellow maid to whom he handed letters at the door of a Harlem banker's house, but with the bank-er's daughter. She reciprocated. There was a hateful rival. The carrier was falsely ac-cused of stealing a valuable letter. That was maid to whom he handed letters at the door of a Harlem banker's house, but with the banker's daughter. She reciprocated. There was a hateful rival. The carrier was falsely accused of stealing a valuable letter. That was a machination of the rival of course, and it was a machination of the rival of course, and it was away along at the close of the play before excupation came. In the mean time the pal of the villain had fallen off a Harlem bridge and been bravely rescued by the hero, "special belivery" was a cheap piece of work, but it served to amuse and thrill the audience at the Columbus. The response to sensationalism is always quick and noisy at that house.

In the first act the home of Ned Carrington, the postman and hero, was shown. Ned resented an insult. The first scene in the second act represented 175th street, several familiar buildings being abown. The second scene was the drawing room of Mr. Howard was choked to death by the villian of the play. The third and fourth acts had a scens in the New York Post Office and the old Harlem Bridge. The banker is supposed to have died of heart disease, and it is not until the fifth and last act that a former pal of the murderer gove the villian away." The latter was an aspirant for the hand of the banker's daughter and had been appointed her guardian by her father's with. The officers of the law take the murderer in charge. The coast is clear for the letter carrier to claim the daughter. It rather's will. The officers of the law take the murderer in charge. The coast is clear for the letter carrier to claim the daughter. It must be said that the letter carrier had escaped from prison just in time to take part in the closing scene. The pal of the murderer explained that the "stolen letter" was not stolen by the hero. The plot is a little obscure. The author was called before the curtain. He made a suscent thanking the audienticiants as successive and the successive and the said of the successive and the succ He made a speech thanking the audier

Success-Its Good Points. The new opera "Elaine," by Herman Bemerg, secured at once for itself a popular and unquivocal success. It held the large audience which gathered in the Metropolitan deeply interested throughout its entire length, many por-tions of it receiving enthusiastic applause. The music is essentially French in style, the composer having studied with Massenet, and consequently becoming a disciple of the modern French school, which position indeed his birth would have been likely to assure him. For Bemberg is a rich Parisian who has not been obliged to ect the hardships and buffers that so often fall to the lot of young and struggling geniculture so generously spread about him. He have been for neveral years known to connots. seurs here as charming poetic melodious pro-ductions. Among them "Chant Hindog." "Aime-mot." and "Nymphes et Sylvains" are probably most generally sung. Identical characteristics are to be found in his

opera, a certain reposeful flow of phrases with abundant power of meiodic invention, a decided strain of poetic feeding sensitive-ness references, sincerity, and climarge, which if not immense or thrilling, are certainly affective. And withal, the impression left on the mind by "Flaine" is one of grace and beauty. It is replete with a certain poetic

repeated hearings.

Melbs has a most desirable rôle, one in which she appears to her best advantage. With longer

Melba has a most desirable rôle, one in which she appears to her best advantage. With longer familiarity she will broaden and improve her rendering, but even now it is a delineation not easily forgotten. In it her looks are most attractive, while the dying scene, which must be difficult to work up into forcible effectiveness, was admirably accomplished. Lancelot offers an equally excellent opportunity for the display of Jean de Resake's art, so that a large part of his best dramatic effort was exhibited. Edouard de Resake's art, so that a large part of his best dramatic effort was exhibited. Edouard de Resake was L'Ermie, Plançun Astolat, Abramoff King Arthur, Mauguière and Castlemary were the Knights Lancine and Generis, Mile. Hauermeister and More. van Cauteren took two small roles very meekly and neatly, while Mme. Mantelli was an unprofitable and unromantic flueren Geneverre. Mantelli's personality is utterly uninteresting and unmagnetic unless it is covered up by a purely dramatic mask of the character she assumes, as, for instance, the Gyjay in "Trovatore," or Amneri's or infruit. The whole excellence of "Elaine" would be heightened by a Guinecere who possessed beauty and fascination. Mme. Mantelli sang and behaved last evening as though she were til and weak.

The gems of music in the opera are Eloine's ballade "'L'amour est par." Lancelot's stanzas beginning "L'alrest leger," the duet at the end of the third act, and Eloine's song in her dying scene. Of all the 'ballade' is most clever, filled with rare harmonies and peculiar turns, as grateful to the jaded musical ear as a delicious new dish as to the palate of a guarnet.

The principals and M. Bemberg were repeatedly recailed. "Elsine" is fully worthy of making one of the repertory of our Opera House.

charm, and undoubtedly would gain in favor by

PROF. KOSCHOSKA VANISHES. He Was to Have Trained the German

Opera Chorus for Dumrosch, Prof. Sigmund Koschoska, who was to have rained the chorus of Walter Damrosch's opera company, which is to produce German opera at the Metropolitan Opera House, dropped out of sight two weeks ago to-night. His friends beieve he is dead, but are unable to account for his disappearance.

Koschoska lived with a German family of the name of Limpert, at 353 West Thirty-fifth street. He was 34 years old, about the age of Mrs. Limpert's son, and he was almost one of

Two weeks ago this afternoon he went to the house in high spirits and told the family that he just signed a contract with Mr. Damrosch to train his opera chorus. He was lively and cheerful all the evening, and talked gayly of his

cheerful all the evening, and talked gayly of his prospects.

He was pretty comfortable any way, for he gave vocal lessons to a number of private pupils in the city, and his acquaintance with the fie Reszke brothers, with Emil Fischer, and Mme. Nordica put him in a way to earn enough to make life cheerful.

About 11 o'clock that night Koschoska, Mr. Limpert, and Mrs. Limpert went up stairs together, and Koschoska said good night and went into his room. The next morning he was missing.

missing.

His room was in confusion. All his effects
were in the room except his letters and personal

were in the room except his letters and personal papers.

Mr. Limport, Robbi Hest of 339 East Sixty-second street, and other friends searched the asylums and the hospitals for Koschoska and notified the police. But there was no result, and they fear he is dead.

When Mr. Limpert spoke to Mme. Nordica about Koschoska she said she would be glad to help give him a burial in case the body should be found.

be found.
From this interest of Nordica's in her ac-tualitation perhaps started the rumor that he was in love with Nordica and that it was feared he had committed suicide. It was said he sent her sixteen telegrams the day she reached this country. As to this last Mme. Nordica could not be seen. The Limperts didn't believe it.

SIDEDOOR BARBER SHOPS. It's Hard to Get a Shave in Harlem on

Sunday If You're a Stranger. Sunday closing in Harlem extends to the principal barber shops. But at some of them it ap-pears to be the same kind of Sunday closing that characterizes the average cast side saloon, only a closing of the front door and a drawing down of the curtains. Nevertheless a Harlem barber is a very cautious individual on the day of rest, as a young man desiring to purchase a Sunday shave found out recently.

The young man had walked across 125th street

in search of an open barber shop, but found all the curtains down. At length he came to a shop on the floor above the street, to which a short flight of outside stairs gave access. Here the door was closed and the shades down, but through the corner of a window the unshaven one could see that something was moving in-wide. Climbing the steps he looked in at the space which one of the shades failed to cover. Inside there was every indication of business that chair sat a man who was being shaved by white-coated barber, or, in the Harlem tongue, tonsorial artist. In front were the usual implements of the trade, razors, comb and brush. shaving mug, and towels. The visitor stepped to the door, rapped, and stepped back to the view point. Confusion had taken possession of the estab-

to the door, rapped, and stepped back to the view point.

Confusion had taken possession of the establishment. The barber, in an attitude of consternation, was looking toward the door. The customer had jumped out of the chair and was holding one hand outstretched across his chin, and the other clenched under the barber's nose. A little streak of red showed on the towel that dangled from his neck. A moment they stood so. Tableau. Then the spell was broken. The barber ran to the window and angrily yanked the curtain across the little opening. A noise as of much and lively movement came to the ears of the aspirant for a shave, who had retreated half way down the steps. Presently the noise abated. The man inside pulled up the shades, giving a complete view of the interior. He himself was in his black Sunday coat. The customer was gone. So were the towels, razor, mug, and comb and brush. With a severe look at the unwelcome visitor the tonsorial artist shook his head. In vain did the unshaven point to his scrubby chin. More violently negative became the head movement of the barber. Presently he reached over, threw himself into a chair, tipped back, and devoted his attention to a newspaper.

Much mystified the visitor took his threedays' beard away. Ten minutes later he passed the place again. The door opened cautiously and a man emerged. The door closed with equal caution. The man was the customer whose shaving the unwelcome visitor had interrupted. As he walked down the steps he fingered gingerly a large strip of court plaster across his chin.

SLEEPING CAR RIGHTS.

Conditions When the Company is Responsi-ble for a Traveller's Losses.

Charles Peak rede from Oakland, Cal., to Los Angeles, on the night of June 5, in a Pullmar sleeping car. Before he went to bed, about midnight, he went to the smoking room and there found the porter sound saleep. He occupied a lower berth, and put his coat and waistcoat in the unoccupied berth above him. When he got up in the morning they were gone. He sued the company and a San Francisco Justice gave him werdict. The company contended that it was absolved from responsibility by its notice on the back of the berth check which says: " Baggage, wearing apparel, money, jewelry, or other valuables taken into the car will be entirely at the owner's risk."

The Justice held that this notice was not sufficient, and that the company must be responsi-ble for the clothes a passenger actually wore, otherwise the whole scheme of the sleeping car

otherwise the whole scheme of the sleeping car failed. The Justice says:

"It is enough to say, upon the evidence in the case, that if this coinced porter had done his duty the loss of this coat and vest could never have happened. It is uncontroverted evidence that this porter was dead asleep about midnight of the night in question in the smoking room of the car, out of sight of the aisle of the var, and of everything which might go on in the various sections of the car opening upon the aisle.

"I am prepared to hold that the proof of the loss alone of the wearing apparel of a passenger in a sleeping car like this in the night time is enough to make the defendant liable. In the absence of any showing on the part of the defendant that its servants did their duty to the fullest extect. As amatter of law, there is no presumption that they did. All parts of the sleeping car, that is, all parts not occupied by other passengers, should be safe for the passenger to deposit any article of personal property in or on which he usually wears on his person, or carries with his person, such as a coat, a cane, an umbrelia, or hat."

After you have gone the rounds of soil cures and markellous remedy humbings, write for my scientific treatise, showing why medicine has falle i, and pointing out the true means of restoration to

"PERFECT MANHOOD" by my system of local absorption, without stomach drugging. Fommitation free. Office hours, 10-12, 2-5. Sundays, 11-1. Wednesday and Saturday evenings, 5-2.

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Happy Evenings for Children

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ON THE VERGE OF DEFEAT.

The French Cabinet Narrowly Escapes a Crisis in the Chamber.

PARIS, Dec. 17.-Almost without warning the Cabinet was brought to the verge of a crisis in the Chamber late this afternoon. The appropriation to the Legion of Honor was under discussion. M. Rouanet, Socialist for a metropolitan district, made this item the peg on which to hang a violent harangue concerning bourgeois ideas of honesty and the class of men selected for high honors in the republic. Finally he proposed that the Government instruct the Council of the Legion of Honor to remove from the rolls the names of all who had been compromised by the Panama and other scandals. Amid protests and confusion he mentioned Amid protests and confusion he mentioned the engineer Eiffel, who was convicted in the Panama trials, but subsequently was acquitted, and was socially whitewashed during the reception of the Russian naval officers in Paris.

M. Guerin, Minister of Justice, and M. Poincare, Minister of Finance, spoke in the name of the Government against the motion. The vote was taken amid growing excitement and confusion. The ultra-Radicals were still protesting vehemently that the ballot box had been closed so as to shut out their votes, when it was announced that the motion had been rejected, by 239 to 234.

Spain's Compromise with Cuba,

MADRID, Dec. 17.-The Government has agreed upon a compromise with the Cuban ome rule members of the Cortes upon the basis of the formation of a council, which will partly supersede the present provincial corporation. The council will sit in Havana, and will consist of twelve members appointed by the home Government, the Government of Cuba, the President of the High Court, the highest Church dignitaries, and fifteen members chosen by popular vote. The council will frame the budget and deal with the local and financial administration and all matters pertaining to the general government of the island. The political régime will be kept in Spain.

Mr. and Mrs. Bayard in Manchester.

LONDON, Dec. 17.-United States Ambassador Bayard and Mrs. Bayard are in Manchester today, the guests of Mr. Armitage, a leading merchant of that place. They paid a visit to the Lord Mayor of Manchester this afternoon, and he presented them with a book of historic records of Manchester. From the Town Hall Mr. and Mrs. Bayard went to Owens College, where and Mrs. Hayard went to Owens College, where they were received by the principal.

Mr. Hayard addressed the students of Owens College upon the development of education as the safeguard of national life, and was cheered at the conclusion of his speech. He afterward inspected the college. He will return to London to-morrow.

President of the French Chamber, Paris, Dec. 17.-The Chamber of Deputies will

iot to-morrow for the election of a President of that body to succeed the late M. Auguste or that body to succeed the late M. Auguste Burdeau. M. Felix Jules Meline, formerly Min-later of Agriculture, who was President of the Chamber in 1888, is a candidate for the position, and he and his friends are confident that he will be elected on the first ballot. LONDON, Dec. 17 .- The Central News correspondent in Vienna says: "Trusty private ad-

rices from Constantinople are to the effect that the Sultan, who has been alling for some time, now has acute neuralgia and is utterly pres-trated. His condition is supposed to be the re-sult of overwork and mental anxiety."

LONDON, Dec. 17. The Times correspondent in Tientsin says that there are only fourteen shells to each gun in the city's defences. This scarcity is due largely to the action of the Pekin Board of Finance, which has curtailed the supplies of ammunition for years.

Tientsin Almost Defenceless,

The Pope's Encyclical.

ROME, Dec. 17 .- It is said at the Vatican that the Pope's encyclical in regard to the Apostolic Delegation in the United States will be published before the end of the week. It will be translated into English and other languages.

Bismarck Will Return Home. BERLIN, Dec. 17 .- Prince Bismarck's present plan is to start for Friedrichsruh on Thursday

Notes of Foreign Happenings.

A gathering of 300 Socialists attempted to old an anti-Crispi demonstration in Milan, but he attempt failed to arouse public interest. There was no disturbance. Premier Stolloff teld the Bulgarian Schranje controls, that the resistance. esterday that the resignation of the whole abinet had been accepted by Frince Ferdinand Signor Giolitti, ex-Premier of Italy, massed through Vienna on Sunday on his way to E-rlin, it is reported that he fled from Home to avoid

A Biscouraged Lover Takes Poison. AMSTERBAN, Dec. 17. Vincenz Loreno, uged

84 years, died yesterday from taking a done of rough on rate, prompted by a discouraging love saffair. Loreno had made two former attempts on his life. He was infatuated with Jennie Christenzo. The girl returned his affection, but her mother interfered, and as a result Loreno took his life.

Fo other is "just as good "as Wandbury's Facial Boar for the balls, he objected for the facility of the facility with every take. A pure angle pitches

ANTI-ANARCHIST BILL.

The Debate in the Reichstag Adjourned for Want of a Quorum

BERLIN, Dec. 17 .- In the Reichstag to-day Dr. Nieberding, Secretary of State for the Imperial Office of Justice, opened the debate on the Anti-Revolutionary bill. He advised the Chamber not to be guided by reminiscences of former bills. Should the present measure, which was not directly aimed at the Socialists, but rather at subversive movements in general, be rejected, he said the Government would be obliged to demanded in 1878.

Herr Frohme, Social Democrat, repeatedly interrupted the speaker and was called to order by President von Levetzow, who requested observance of the utmost order throughout the debate.

Upon the conclusion of Dr. Nieberding's

servance of the utmost order throughout the debate.

Upon the conclusion of Dr. Nieberding's speech Herr Singer, Socialist, raised the question that there was no quorum present, and demanded a count of the House. He declared that the discussion of a bill of so much importance required a full attendance of members.

A count was taken, and disclosed the fact that only 158 members were present. President Von Levetzow therefore consented to postpone the debate, and fixed the time for its resumption at Jan. 8, remarking that he was very sorry his desire to expedite the work of the Reichstag had been so abruptly obstructed.

THE WEBER PIANO CO. A GERMAN-AMERICAN ESTABLISH.

MENT OF OVER FORTY YEARS' STANDING. "The Weber Piano business is one of the oldest of the kind in New York city. It was established on a modest scale over forty years ago by

"The Weber Piano business is one of the oldest of the kind in New York city. It was established on a modest scale over forty years ago by Albert Weber, the senior, who, being a thoroughly skilled manufacturer and an able business man, achieved a high reputation, owing to the marked degree of excellence—musical, artistic, and mechanical—with which he endowed the noble instrument still bearing his name. This reputation, both of man and piano, yet exists undiminished; but it was attained only by great mental and physical strain to the founder of the business, resulting in his death at a comparatively early age; not, however, until he had enjoyed the fruition of his hope, which was to be the maker of the best piano in America.

"After Mr. Weber's death, the development of the business continued without interruption, and the corporation now prosecuting the business of the Weber Piano Company, looking upon his achievements with the highest regard, determined that the inherited fame of the Weber piano shall be not only kept intact, but augmented.

"The managers of the company include men who have had a technical training commensurate with their wide commercial experience, and they zealously avail of every means to uphold the traditions of German caution, ability, and aptitude embodied in the name of Weber, which is forever secured to the company.

"Ever since the death of Albert Weber, his son, who epent five years in learning the making of the piano, and who is a practical mechanic.

"The company has just completed the renovation and remodelling of its warerooms is the most modern style and at a large outlay. The first fisor is an airy, spacious hall, with ample light by day, and illuminated at larght by numerous electric lamps. Here the visitor is gratified by the sight of a magnificent stock of the world-renowned Weber planos, smilar in variety and beauty; while on the third floor are the senot durable and besutiful. On the second final tone-regulating of the pianos, and is fitted workmen. We assure our readers tha

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